

S [Esu]

Yamagata Satomi

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translation: PresenceDear
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<http://presence dear.com>

<http://yourpresenceivejournal.com>

I passed a
sleepless night,
and for the
first time,
I realized

S [Esu]

Yamagata Satomi





BY LOOKING
LIKE ROBERT LAMÉ
SOMEBODY



I guess I'm
used to
only the
first, but...

WE'VE
BEEN IN A
GOOD ABOUT
LOVELY?

PLANT
WALL?

LOOK,
OVER
THERE

...and?

I think,
what's the
thinking?

...and it
right in
front of
me,?



IT'S NOT AS IF
WE HAD AN
AGREEMENT.
BUT WE HAD
LET THE OTHER
KNOW THIS
WAS NOTHING
MORE THAN A
SITUATIONAL
RELATIONSHIP.

JUST A FIVE
MINUTE
TRIP AND
MORROW,
WALK FOR
OUR MUTUAL
BENEFIT...

SEVERAL TIMES
EVERY MONTH,
WE DROVE OUT, OR
GO SWIMMING.
THEN WE'D
PURPOSELY SPEND
THE NIGHT IN A
HOTEL INSTEAD
THAN TAKE EACH
OTHER HOME.

I DON'T KNOW
WHY WE
CONTINUED,
BUT...

LAST HAD
THE END OF
RELATIONSHIP
WHERE WE'D
MEET AND
HAVE SEX.

WHETHER
IT WAS OUR
FEELINGS
OR OUR
BODIES.









WOULD
I CAN TALK

ABOUT
ACQUAINTANCE

When I
think about
those days
that were
so close
and dear
to me...

...like I
remember
standing
with you
before we
embraced...

It's like
my body
reminded,
just from
being in the
same room
with you...







...and picture
on the back
of my eyes...

I close
my eyes...

changing
trajectory

missing
me...

the
pain
of his
hand...
such
right...
tracing
me



He's teaching me
I wonder how
he does it so
that I feel it?



He's putting it
into my body
so that I can
return the same
thing myself.



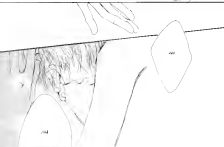
you know

it's alright



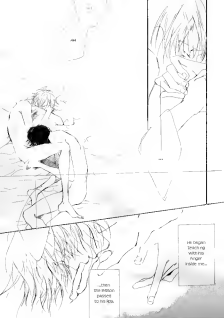












When
the person
passed
by his feet.

He began
searching
with his
finger
inside me...

...a tantalizing
possibility...

...that
wouldn't hurt...

...and

...no
squeezing...

...he kept me
suspended in
the bottom
of desire...

...wonder

...and...



I want to
go further...
harder...

...please, the
come
quickly



...please, the
come
quickly

...please, the
come
quickly

...please, the
come
quickly

...please, the
come
quickly

THAT UP

DO-IT
YOURSELF - ?

SHUT
YOU

THAT UP

ARE
GONE ON
JUNK

DO
YOU
THINK
IT'S
BET

ANNA

THAT UP

THE
GOOD
GUY

YOU'RE SO
CONCERNED



2000



I felt, as if
my heart
might reach
its end...

...much farther
my back...

The impulse was one I could never
experience on my own...

We taught each other...

...the meaning of the height
of a person's fist...

Well, yes...

...ever there?

The
ultimate
border...

What
come from
nothing
and only...



It's
not nothing,
it's nothing,
nothing...
never even
told
about it for
nothing...



This was all
we could do
together.

...sitting and
crying...

...and...

...and having
fun...

...was
taking out to
someone else
it took me
several years
realize and
accept it.

...so we
stayed
married.



It took even
more time to
accept that
position I had
always looked
up to.

I feel like, in
the end, I was
disappointed
that first time
we touched.

I felt that
this was the
beginning of
our being
together.



Before
than the
of words,
feeling
with our
bodies...





LET ME
GO!

NO!
I'm holding
him close.

I HAVE TO GO.

...Just though
there's no
morning.

i thought

there was no love

there



End

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